

13th Night Moon Magic Lantern by Kurokeda Saito

We're not dead. No. But I DEFINITELY need help. This chapter took forever because I lack staff. Seriously lack staff. I have my people, but they have real life issues too, so I can't lean on them too much. But, if you enjoy your scoldations from us, I hope that you would consider volunteering. I seriously won't pester you (too much).

We DESPERATELY Need experienced CLEANERS and typeSETTERS!!

And I mean someone who knows their way around Adobe Photoshop or some other graphics program that's not Paint.

This would help us (esp. ME!) tremendously because of I'm CLEANING, and SCANNING, and TYPESETTING, guess what? I'm not TRANSLATING. So releases get super slow. Like molasses in winter slow. And that makes me sad.

Contact us at bushidoumag@gmail.com if you have a little time and a lot of talent!

Thanks,

ZL & Nov 2011

Bushido Angels Nov. 2011

13th Night

Moon

Magic

Lantern

Kunjeda Saika

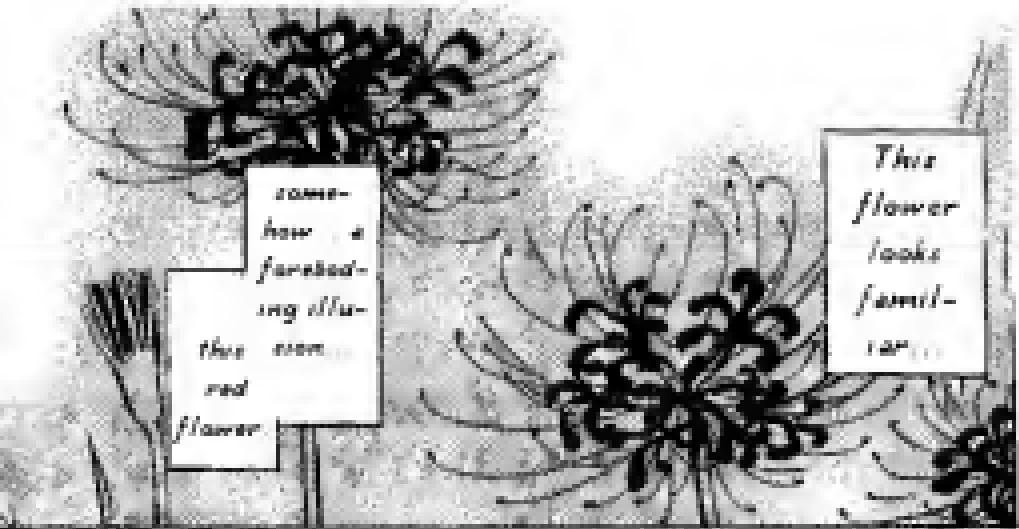
Bushido Angels
Tsunashiki
Classification:
Type: Tenmei

Prefecture: Miyazaki
Season: Autumn

Where
is
there

This
is



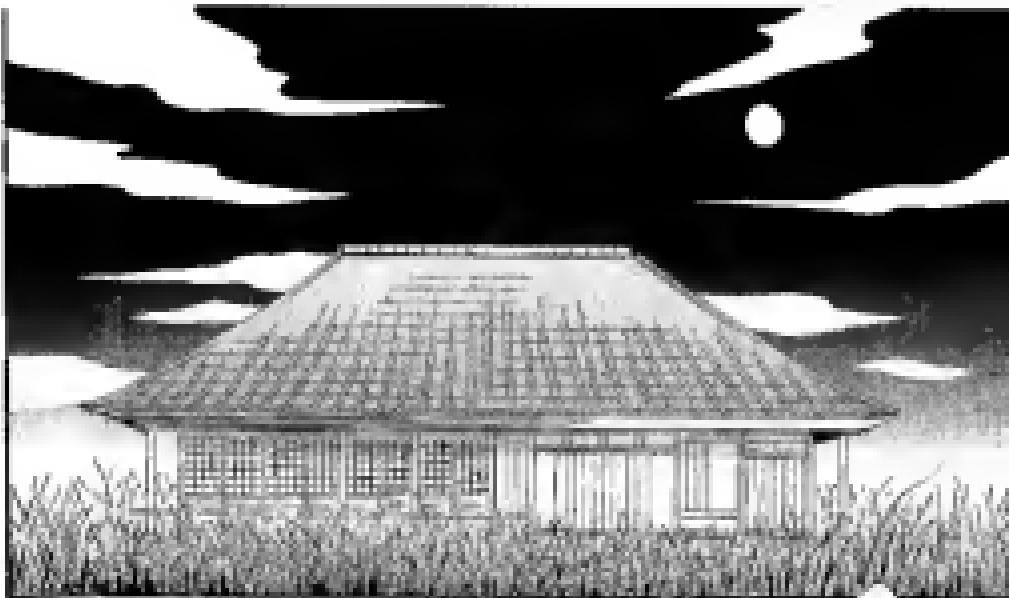




Crim-
son...
hair...?











Even
so...

Per-
he's hope-
not
really
human?

...when
here!
ever seen
a woman
this
good?





Ara
ah

good

note

PLEASE

more!

Haa

What a
mysterious
creature!

Haa

Although his
hair, lips, and
even the look
on his face
are cold...

...inside
him, it's hot,
burning.

Even...
deeper...

If
been so
long...
since
I've
touched
human
flesh...

AHHH
So
happy
!!!

AH !

...
meh

Hah



also, the
wound on
my stomach,
when
did it dis-
appear? P

I get
it.
If I
remember
right, 'red
spider'
refers to the
other world.

hah
hah
hah.

RED...
SPIDER
LILY...

HUH?

(In this panel technically outside the comic panel, the woman says "I'm good at reading you.")

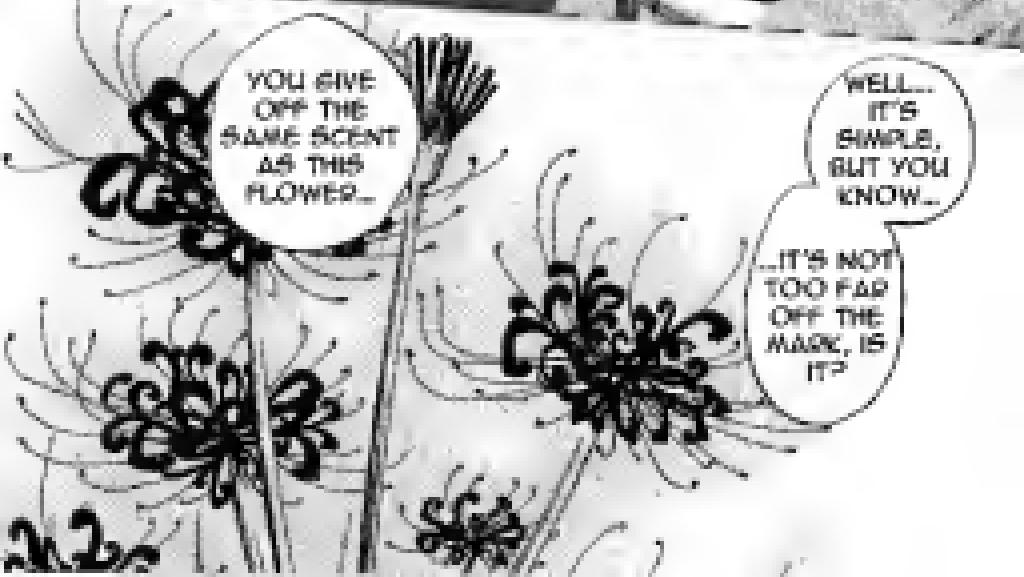
It was
too
brief...

Still

I GUESS
I'M
ALREADY
DEAD...

I
see...

WELL,
WHATEVER
WILL BE
WILL BE.





So, of course, neither morning nor noon comes...

Here, the moon never wakes full or leaves...



embracing this
strangely beautiful
creature

... it's
absolutely
adorable.

That's
right!

What's
there to
complain
about?

It's like
Heaven!

Hmm...
mm...

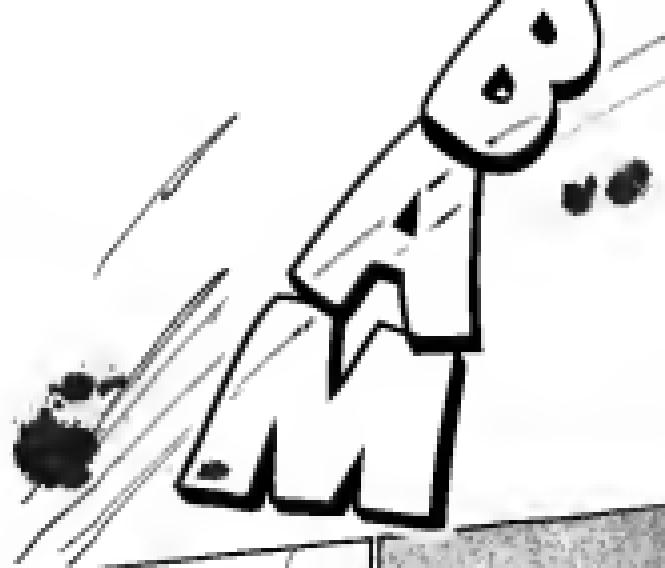
I feel
somewhat
faintly
irritated

Each time
I embrace
this succubus
body...

I finally
realized...

Before
long,
I reached
my limit...

These
irritations,
they continued
to pile up,
little by little,
smoldering...



If it's like
this, then
people in
the world
of fairy
tales are not
living!





DASH

GA

TUM

'Where'
to?

I
DON'T
CARE!

WHERE
ARE
YOU!

Wherever it
goes?

This is
already
away
from that
place!

world is
nothing
more
than an
empty
field...

This
...
is

...THIS
must be
way
better!

Even
if I
die...

...he
fell into
Hell...





The fact I
saw of
Higan's
hair...

I became
aware that
I was in a
hospital
bed...

...if
it seemed to
be vomiting
blood, it
was no
red...

Over there,
I avoided it,
passing too
many long
days, while
here it was only
one night

Surely, I
personally
experienced a
so-called
fairy-tale...

...wander-
ing
between
life and
death...

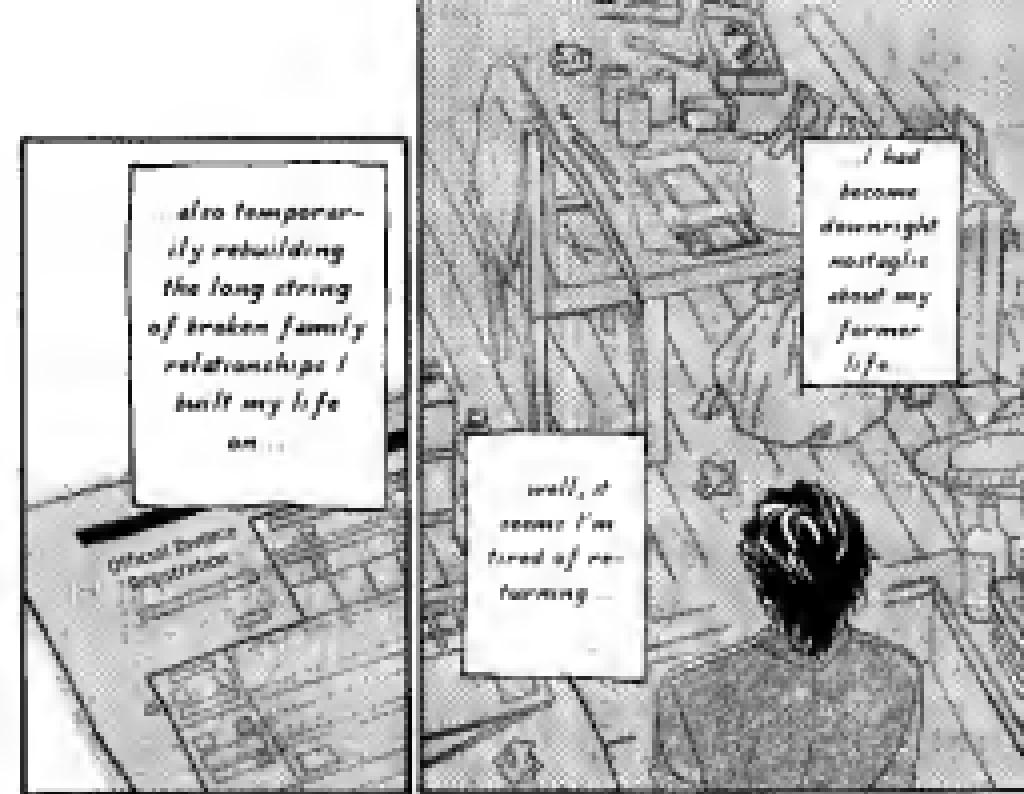
And I'm an
empty
ungrateful
charlatan.

...and then
safely coming
back to life, how
wonderful, how
wonderful...

...those
sorts of
narrow
bitter-some
reasons:

...and
things like
money, a
lover, or
children...

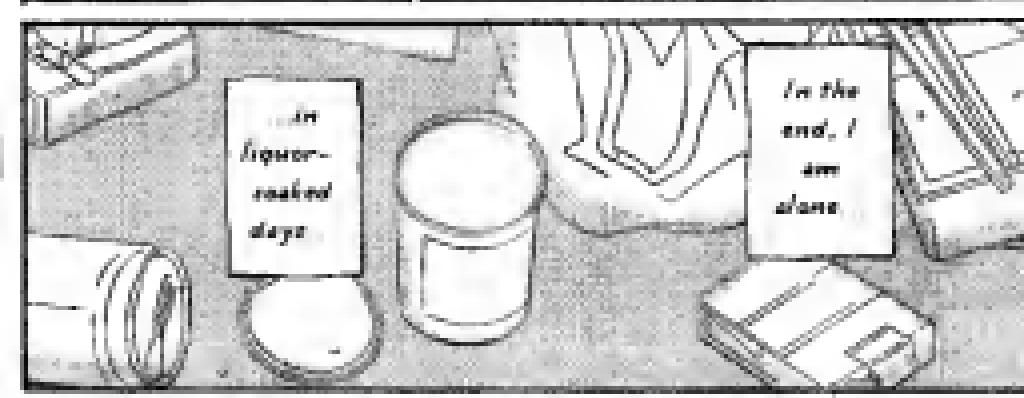
In the first
place, my
stomach wound
was from my
wife stabbing
me...



...also temporarily rebuilding
the long string
of broken family
relationships I
built my life

on ...

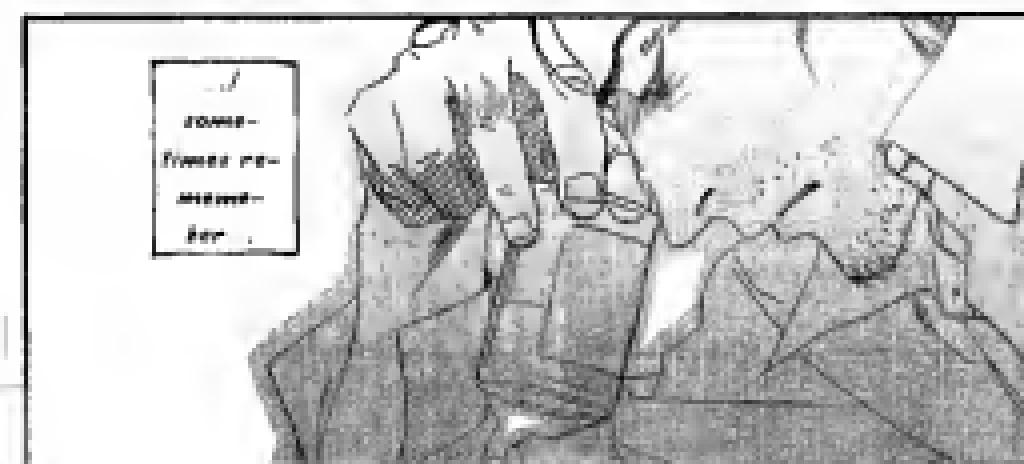
I had
become
downright
nostalgic
about my
former
life.



Well, it
seems I'm
tired of re-
turning ...

...in
liquor-
soaked
days ...

In the
end, I
am
alone.



I
have
never re-
turned
for ...

He's
the
best...

taking
care of
my
needs...

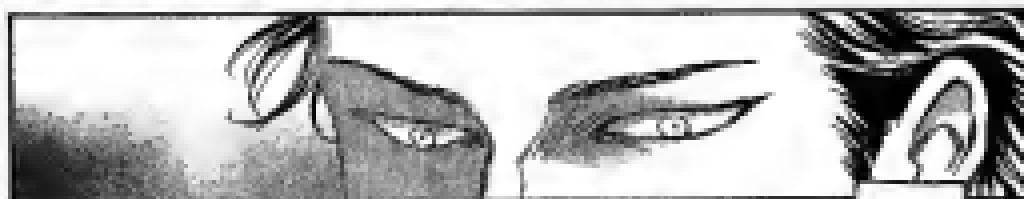
His red hair
and cold skin
were
absolutely
gentle...

These days
with
Hagan
were in
completely
hidden
places...

...at the
moon that
never
wanes,
never
wanes...

...that guy
is probably
even now
giving
out...

all
alone







...and
I'm
sorry

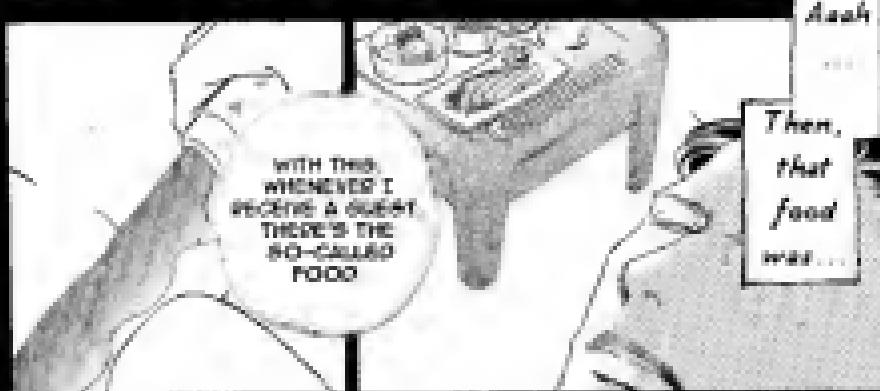
...

...



H:

—
—
—









...in
this
en-
closed
world.

WEL-
COME

I
HAVE BEEN
WAITING
FOR YOU
TO COME



13th Night Magic Lantern

DV of Title: This is the first night that the circular form of the moon shows, although it is egg shaped and very large, it's not full.

It took awhile to locate the meaning behind the title, and here it is:

However I hear the expression JU-SAN-YA, the short story of the same name by ROKU-ON CHI-IKYUO (of 5000 you will know). It is the tale of a woman, who by marriage to a man of higher status can give security and pride to her parents and also give birth to a son she adores - yet REMAINS MISERABLE because of the way her husband treats her. Until I came to understand the symbolism and significance of the 13th night moon.

It is on that night that she secretly escapes from her home, returning to leave her husband and son forever and return to her parents house. In the end they convince her to return to husband and endear her unhappiness for the sake of her husband, son and themselves.

At first I could NOT understand why HIGUCHI TAKUYO connected this women situation with the moon after 13th night, but then it hit me - NOTHING IS PERFECT and YOU CANT HAVE EVERYTHING. Tonight's moon is a symbol of the imperfection of perfection - especially human happiness. (http://tinyurl.com/22mzq3m) complete your own journey - return to the your bright side the following 13th night about

I hope that clarifies the meaning, and that you enjoyed the story  

A

Bushido Angels Scandalous



Chapter Translation Notes

The "Red Spider Lilies" or "cluster amaryllis" are autumn flowers that bloom right around the time Bon Festival (a festival for the dead, sort of like Halloween or Dia de los Muertos) is celebrated.

The thing that should be understood here is that there are three kengi in "Red Spider Lily" 蘭嶺花

Now, ordinarily, I try not to translate so that the kengi themselves don't make THAT much of a difference (well, but sometimes they just DO), but there is a trick to this set of sorts. The first two kengi (蘭嶺) mean "liger" or "equinoctial week" or, as JapanLink says:

"Liger occurs twice a year and each lasts one week, with the First Equinox Day and Autumn Equinox Day occurring in the middle of their respective weeks. In Buddhist terms, liger means 'the other side of life' never avoided by the dead," which means that, while this side is the world of the living, the other side is the world of the dead. In order to comfort the spirits of the deceased on the other side, people eat gomaae liger." (http://www.japanlink.co.jp/kanji/)

Keeping this in mind, there is a reason for the repetitive metaphor of "spider lilies" and why one of the characters is named "Higan" (彼岸) - the third kengi means "flower." It changes the meaning from the above, to "Red Spider Lily." That's the connection!

I hope this helps everyone's understanding of the story....

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Bushido Angels/Mon 2011

